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A

Collection of Papers,

CONSISTING OF THE

PROSE ADDRESSES, &c.

ALL THE

FAVOURITE SONGS,

AND

SATIRICAL POEMS,

Published during the CONTEST for the ELECTION of a MEMBER to serve in PARLIAMENT for the

CITY of DURHAM,

IN MARCH, 1800.

DURHAM:

Printed by L. PENNINGTON, and Sold by the Booksellers in the County of Durham, Newcastle, and North Shields; and by VERNOR and HOOD, Booksellers, in the Poultry, London.

BRITISH MUSEUM
NON CIRCULATING

CONTENTS.

Proſe Addreſſes, &c. on the Part of Mr Taylor.

Page

Sir H. V. Tempeſt's Addreſs, declining the Repreſentation of the City, and propoſing Mr Taylor to ſucceed him ——— ——— 1

Mr Taylor's Addreſs; offering himſelf a Candidate to ſucceed Sir H. V. Tempeſt ——— 2

——— ——— *returning Thanks after his firſt Canvaſs* ——— ——— 4

——— ——— *concerning his Reſidence in Durham* 4

——— ——— *returning Thanks after his ſecond Canvaſs* ——— ——— 6

——— ——— *returning Thanks to the Freemen in Sunderland after his Canvaſs* ——— 6

——— ——— *of Thanks after having finiſhed his Canvaſs* ——— ——— 21

Addreſs of Mr Taylor's Committee, concerning Mr Ruſſell's refuſing to vote by Tallies — 26

Mr Taylor's Addreſſes after each Day's Poll, from Page 47 *to* 57.

——— ——— *on Mr Ruſſell's declining the Poll* 56

——— ——— *in anſwer to Mr Ruſſell's Addreſs of March* 19 ——— 63

F. Hopper's Declaration concerning the London Canvaſs 65

Proſe Addreſſes, &c. on the Part of Mr Ruſſell.

An anonymous Addreſs, requeſting the Freemen not haſtily to promiſe their Votes ——— 1

Mr

Page

Mr Ruſſel's Addreſs, declaring himſelf a Candidate for the Repreſentation of the City ——— 3
——— *returning Thanks after his Canvaſs* 5
——— ——— *ſtating the great Succeſs he had met on his Canvaſs in Sunderland* ——— 7
A Comment on the Poem of March 6, ſigned Veritas 10
Stubborn Facts, or Truth triumphant ——— 11
Advertiſement of the Sale of the Preſentations to St Nicholas and St Giles ——— 12
An Account of an Iriſh Expedition ——— 14
An Addreſs of a Freeman on the Claims of the Candidates to the Repreſentation of the City ——— 15
Mr Ruſſel's Addreſs, in Anſwer to Mr Taylor's of the 8th of March ——— 21
——— *in Anſwer to Mr Taylor's Committee, concerning voting by Tallies* — 27
A Hint for the Cock Pit ——— 29
An Addreſs of a Freeman, ſtating his Reaſons for ſupporting Mr Ruſſell ——— 33
The Jew and the Weathercock ——— 36
Mr Ruſſell's Addreſſes after each Day's Poll, from Page 48 *to* 54
——— *declining the Poll* — 55
——— ——— *ſtating his Reaſons for declining the Poll* ——— — 61
J. Sleigh's Declaration concerning the London Canvaſs 64

Songs on the Part of Mr Taylor.

So Major Ruſſell's come to Town ——— 30
Song of True Blue 60

Songs on the Part of Mr Ruſſell.

Sing hi! diddle, diddle. ——— 25
When Freedom firſt at Wiſdom's call — 28

The

Page
The good Ship Ruſſell ——— 32
Why what's all this Hurry, this Bother ——— 40
Come rouſe Brother Freemen ——— 42
O Taylor! ha'd your gabbling Tongue — 44
Come liſten ye Poultry of each —— 46
To Ruſſell the graceful, the virtuous ——— 59

Poems on the Part of Mr Taylor.

"My Worthies with Friendſhip," &c. ——— 8
On the preſent Choice of Members ——— 10
Even Slaves may be bleſt though for Taylor we vote 11
Goddeſs of Dullneſs lend thy Votry aid ——— 12
Unfeeling Billy! fy! O fy! ——— 22
Foh naſty Phil! thus to belie thy Name 23
Philip thou wicked wit I ſmoke thy Fun ibid
Since Ruſſill has his Profeſſion left ——— 31
Says Ruſſell I've Potts and I've Finch at my Back 37
Now pray Matty Ruſſell ——— 38
The Man whom worth and honeſt Talents raiſe 41
'Bout cheating and blaſting what Fuſs have we here 43
See with what Firmneſs Freemen will approach 46
Good Advice to Maſter Matthew ——— 58

Poems on the Part of Mr Ruſſell.

My Worthies with Friendſhip let's now all unite 7
Ruſſell and Independence ——— 8
Poor Peter the Poet ——— 10
While Ruſſell ſupports Pitt and Pits *ſupport him* 13
Why need the Goddeſs to thy aid invoke —— 13
The Riſe and Fall of Taylorian Wit — 23
The Dying Chicken ——— 24
Are the Friends of your late worthy Member agreed 24
Epigrams ——— ——— 29
To the new Profeſſion Monger ——— 32
The Taylor's Addreſs ——— 38

THE Papers are printed in the Order, according to the Dates when they were firſt publiſhed, except in a few Inſtances, in which it was thought better to vary that Mode. If it is found afterwards that any material Papers have been omittted, they will be printed as an Appendix in the ſame Form, and given gratis to thoſe who purchaſe this Collection.

A
COLLECTION
OF
PAPERS, &c.

Friday Feb. 28, 1800.

To the Freemen of the City of Durham.

A CANVAS of the Freemen of Durham being propoſed to take place to-morrow, by a Gentleman offering himſelf to ſupply the vacancy ſaid to be made in the repreſentation of this City in parliament, a friend to the City requeſts that the voters will not ſuffer themſelves to be taken by ſurprize, haſtily to promiſe their ſuffrages, as it is very probable that a Gentleman of the neighbourhood, well known in Durham and intereſted in its welfare, will offer his ſervice.

February 28, 1800.

To the Mayor, Aldermen, and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

WHEN I conſider the circumſtances in which I was placed, when firſt raiſed by your favour to a ſeat in the Britiſh Parliament, as your Repreſentative, I am utterly at a loſs for words to expreſs my feelings.

in making the preſent communication of my having reſigned that honour. The motives that guide my conduct on this occaſion proceed from a ſenſe of duty, and as ſuch will, I truſt, meet with your approbation. The neceſſity of attending to my private concerns, demanding my preſence in Ireland, I have thought it the beſt return I could make, for the high truſt repoſed in me, to reſign a ſituation, the important duties of which (in an awful and eventful period like the preſent) I cannot fulfil with advantage to you and the public, or ſatisfaction to myſelf; but in ſo doing I feel the leſs regret when I am aſſured the honour of of your ſupport will be ſolicited by my brother in law, Mr M. A. Taylor, whoſe attachment to the City of Durham I know, and who I doubt not will continue to diſplay) if he ſhould be ſo fortunate as to receive the honour of your ſupport) that punctuality and attention which have hitherto marked his conduct in parliament.

I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obliged humble ſervant,
H. Vane Tempeſt.

February 28, 1800.

To the Mayor, Aldermen, and Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

MY brother in law Sir H. Vane Tempeſt being reluctantly compelled to withdraw himſelf from the Britiſh parliament, in conſequence of his engagements in the ſiſter kingdom, I take the liberty to offer myſelf a candidate to ſucceed him in the high and diſtinguiſhed ſituation of your repreſentative. Should I be ſo

ſo fortunate as to receive your ſupport, it will be my ſtudy to merit the honour, by an unremitting attention to the intereſts of the City of Durham, and continuing to preſerve that independence which has hitherto marked my conduct in parliament.

I am, Gentlemen, with the utmoſt reſpect,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
M. A. Taylor.

Durham, March 1, 1800.

To the worſhipful the Mayor, Aldermen, and the other Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

ALLOW me to offer you my moſt ſincere thanks and acknowledgments for the good wiſhes, which, unſolicited, you have this day expreſſed towards me, with reſpect to the repreſentation of this City in Parliament.

I ſhould feel myſelf wanting in attention to you, was I for one moment to delay the offer of my ſervices.

The ſudden and unexpected reſignation of Sir H. T. Vane, and the ſhort time allowed for my canvas, will, I fear, prevent a perſonal attention to many of the electors reſiding at a diſtance, I truſt therefore that any ſeeming omiſſion will be attributed to the true cauſe, and I may be allowed thus to ſolicit the honour of your ſupport at the day of election, of which I will take the earlieſt opportunity to apprize you.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your obliged and faithful
humble ſervant,
Matthew Ruſſell.

March 1, 1800.

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

THE very flattering reception I have this day met with on my canvas from a moſt reſpectable and deciſive majority of the reſident electors, demands my warmeſt acknowledgements, as it promiſes me the completeſt ultimate ſucceſs.

I take the earlieſt opportunity of expreſſing the grateful ſenſe I entertain of the encouragement I have been favoured with, and of repeating my profeſſions of devotion to your intereſts, and of the ſincerity with which I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,
Your much obliged
and obedient ſervant,
M. A. Taylor.

March 3, 1800.

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

IN order to ſilence a report which I find has been induſtriouſly propagated, that I do not mean to reſide in Durham, or the neighbourhood, I take the earlieſt opportunity of contradicting ſuch report moſt pointedly, and of aſſuring you that it is my intention, as it ever has been, ſince I firſt entertained the idea of ſoliciting the honour of being your repreſentative in parliament, to have my ſtated reſidence in this City during each receſs.

By

By this means, in case I have the honour to be elevated to the high situation I solicit, I shall have it more in my power to attend to the local as well as public interest of my constituents, and at the same time to enjoy that free intercourse which ought to prevail, between the electors and their representative.

I have the honour to be, with the highest respect,

Gentlemen,

your most obliged and faithful

humble servant,

M. A. Taylor.

March 3, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

I CANNOT delay a moment after my canvas, to return you my most sincere thanks, for the honour you have this day done me.

To expect that you should take my assertion only, would be to insult your understandings.—Most of you have attended my canvas, and witnessed the success I have experienced: It was a success that was most flattering to me, and I will say that it was consonant to that high idea of your firm integrity, which I had been taught to expect.

The manner in which your suffrages have been given me to day, proves most decisively your *independence*.—It is to support that *independence* that I now stand forward, and from the encouragement that I have met with, I am determined no exertion whatever shall be wanting on my part, to maintain the rights of the freemen of the City of Durham.

I am,

I am, Gentlemen, with the moſt
profound reſpect, your moſt obliged
and devoted humble ſervant,
Matthew Ruſſell.

March 4, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

THE great and hourly encreaſing majority by which I have the honour to be ſupported, deſerves and has my warmeſt thanks and gratitude.

Having never broken my word, I do not think I "*inſult your underſtandings*" by expecting that you will confide in my favourable report of my canvas, but were it neceſſary, I could appeal with pride to the numerous and reſpectable body of friends, who attended me, for the truth of the aſſertion.

I have the honour to be, with infinite reſpect,
Gentlemen,
your moſt obliged and
and devoted ſervant,
M. A. Taylor.

March 4, 1800.

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham, reſident in Sunderland and its vicinity.

Gentlemen,

I HAVE juſt finiſhed my canvas in this place, and I hope I have not omitted paying my reſpects to every gentleman; but if from inadvertency I have made any omiſſion, I am ſure your kindneſs will attribute it to the real cauſe, the inaccuracy of the liſts.

I can

I can ſcarcely expreſs how grateful I am for the promiſes of ſupport I have received from almoſt every voter here: I can appeal for the truth of this to the reſpectable perſons who did me the honour to attend me.

I am, Gentlemen,
your obliged and humble ſervant,
M. A. Taylor.

March 5, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

HAVING, ſince my return from Sunderland, ſeen an hand bill, ſigned by Mr Taylor, wherein he expreſſes his ſatisfaction, at the reſult of his canvas in that place; I take this opportunity of renewing my reſpects to you, and aſſuring you, that if Mr Taylor is ſatisfied with the ſupport he has there experienced, I have yet more reaſon to be ſo, having been flattered by good wiſhes and promiſes of ſupport, on the day of election, on the part of, at leaſt two thirds, of the whole body of freemen, reſident in Sunderland, and it's neighbourhood.

I have the honour to be, with the
greateſt reſpect and gratitude, your
moſt obliged, and devoted ſervant,
Matthew Ruſſell.

March 5, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

My worthies, with friendſhip, let's now all unite
In favour of Ruſſell, who is our delight;

May

May *freemen* be *free*, not only in name,
But with a true ſpirit the ſame now proclaim.
Be not biaſſed by thoſe, who will afterwards fly,
But with heart and with voice let each freeman comply,
For favours once promis'd ſhould ne'er be recall'd;
Or the rights of a *freeman* for ever are gall'd.

A FREEMAN.

SENTIMENT.

May the good *ſhip* the *Ruſſell* ride out the *Tempeſt*!!!

March 6, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

"MY worthies, with friendſhip, now let us unite,"
And never let Ruſſell eſcape from our ſight;
He would ſurely be loſt, if permitted to roam,
Then my friends ſhew compaſſion and keep him at home:
Nor need t'other candidate have your ill will,
For you'll find proper places for both of them ſtill;
Let *Taylor* protect all your int'reſts abroad,
Make *Ruſſell* inſpector of Sunderland road.

SENTIMENT.

May your choice of a *Ruſſell* be mended by a *Taylor*!!!

RUSSELL
AND
INDEPENDENCE!

COME hither Durham freemen all,
And liſt a while to freedom's call;
Slav'ry's bands we'll break aſunder,
This the world ſhall ſee, and wonder!

Our

Our liberties, my boys, you know,
Have for theſe *three ſcore yerrs*, or ſo,
Been handed round for filthy gold,
As cattle in the market ſold!

The lawyer read the ſtatutes o'er,
(The common law he knew before)
And that aſſignments had been made,
He found had been their conſtant trade.

Quoth he "my title's good in law,
"In it no man can find a flaw,
"Sixty years is *nullum tempus* clear,
"Beyond which I can have nought to fear!"

But we, my boys, are not afraid,
Nor by ſuch doctrine will be led;
For *magna charta* made us free,
And time ſhall not deſtroy our liberty.

Your virtue now muſt work the change,
Be firm and do not think it ſtrange;
Since *Ruſſell* to our aid is come,
Our ſlavery bury in the tomb!

With him then let us take true part,
And join him with both hand and heart;
Our liberties his care ſhall guard,
Our faith ſhall be his ſweet reward!

Then may ſucceſs attend our cauſe,
And every freeman with applauſe,
In joy and triumph ever ſing,
To *Ruſſell*, and *God* ſave the *King*.

If the good ſhip Ruſſell *does not outride the* Tempeſt, *we are all ſure to be ſhip-wrecked in the whirlpool of* Taylor-Bay.——A POOR FREEMAN.

March 6, 1800.

On the preſent choice of Members to repreſent the City of Durham.

BEHOLD for good reaſons, Sir Henry retires,
Introduces a friend, the nation admires,
Political truths he'll hold up to your view,
His heart and his word are conſtant and true,
Well ſkill'd in the rights of our realm's conſtitution,
Our charters upholding againſt proſtitution.
This, this, is the man that freemen ſhould chooſe,
This, this, is the man who your truſt won't abuſe.
He carries his canvas without any riot,
His friends are the friends both of peace and of quiet,
Should you chooſe him, his reſidence here he would place,
And your meaning and ſervices never diſgrace.
I ſcorn to deſame the man who oppoſes,
Tho' his party rejoices in their bloody noſes.
Remarkably famous for uproar and din,
They're moſt of them like Milton's death or his ſin.

VERITAS.

May the *Tempeſt* beat down the *Ruſſell*.

March 8, 1800.

POOR PETER THE POET!

POOR Peter was a p—r, of *civil law* was he;
But once he took it in his head, a poet for to be;
With poetry he liſted, by *malice* was he led,
But ſoon poor Peter and his verſe *were forc'd to go to bed.*

March 6, 1800.

" Taylor *carries his canvas without any* riot,
" *His friends are the friends of peace and of quiet,*
" *And ſcorns to deſame the man who oppoſes*
" *Tho' his party rejoices in* their bloody noſes.

" *Remark-*

" *Remarkably famous for uproar and din,*
" *They're* moſt of them like Milton's death or his ſin."

RUSSELL FOR EVER!

Brother Freemen,

WE are taxed with *riot*.—We are likened to the moſt odious and pernicious of all the inmates of Milton's hell—*ſin and death*.—The ſervile dregs of us who would ſell themſelves, their brethren, and their franchiſe, for ever, call us *rioters*, and falſely inſinuate, that we make uſe of our ſuperiority in numbers, to their bodily ſuffering. Freemen! let us recollect that calumny is the offſpring of deſpair. Their cauſe will be as ill ſupported by ſuffrage, as it is by poetry.

A CITIZEN OF DURHAM.

STUBBORN FACTS;

OR,

TRUTH TRIUMPHANT!

Bow Lane, March 7, 1800.

RECEIVED of the conſtituents of the City of Durham, their hearty and unfeigned *diſapprobation*, of my FREE and INDEPENDENT conduct in the intereſt of a TAYLOR!

In *Vane* the *Tempeſt* ſtorms!
He cannot ſtifle his gigantic woe;
Nor on his raging grief, a muzzle throw!

March 7, 1800.

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Even ſlaves may be bleſt, though for Taylor we vote,
Since gratitude lightens our chain;

And "sixty years" favours ſtor'd up in our thought,
Muſt call for *one* favour again.

What does liberty mean, when ſhe ſternly commands?
For friends to relinquiſh their choice;
Bids baſeſt ingratitude tie up our hands,
And drowns in huzzazings our voice.

When *Lambton* and *Tempeſt* ſolicit your aid,
Can *freemen* their intereſt refuſe;
Or if by the love of your country you're ſway'd,
Their friend is the man you muſt chuſe.

A FREEMAN.

March 7, 1800.

To be SOLD by Propoſal,

THE NEXT PRESENTATION TO THE LIVINGS OF

St Nicholas, and St Giles',

In or near the City of Durham.

Propoſals in writing, ſealed up, will be received by Mr Taylor's committee.—

A report having been induſtriouſly circulated that the above preſentations have been already diſpoſed of *to four different Gentlemen;* as ſuch a report may tend very much to the prejudice of the ſale, the committee deem it incumbent on them to declare that *it has not the leaſt foundation in truth.*

March 7, 1800.

To the Freemen of Durham.

GODDESS of dullneſs lend thy vot'ry aid,
Thy darling *Ruſſell* has a canvas made;
Awake, ye fair, ſupport his drooping head,
And waft him to the poll on wings of lead.

Ruſſell

Ruſſell ſupporteth *Pitt*, from juſtice, not from whim,
For nought but *Pits* have e'er ſupported him;
Taylor ſtands forth, your country's laws to guard,
And hopes your ſuffrage, as his beſt reward.

March 8, 1800.

FREEMEN,

While Ruſſell ſupports Pitt and *Pits* ſupport him
No fear need our boſoms invade:
For no harm can ne'er happen from *malice* or *whim*,
If proſperous is our coal trade.

Aſk your Gentlemen then, your Lambton and Vane,
And others who've made a parade;
Were it not for *their Pits* how their horſes they'd train?
Don't *their* money ſpring from the coal trade?

Then for Ruſſell let's vote, his ſyſtem's the plan,
To which freemen ſhould give their beſt aid:
And remember that none, but the *ninth part of man*,
Can ever forget the COAL TRADE.

AN OLD FRIEND.

March 8, 1800.

To the DULL POET.

Poeta naſcitur, non fit.

HORAT.

WHY need the goddeſs to thy aid invoke,
When every line her favour'd child beſpoke;
And each *bright* thought, each epithet declare,
Thee the dull goddeſs's peculiar care?

Ye ſlumb'ring fair, your utmoſt ſtrength unite
To bear on "*leaden wings*" your RUSSELL's weight;
Tho' hard your taſk, yet heavier it had been,
Had the *dull poet* doom'd you to bear him.

An

March 8, 1800.

An IRISH EXPEDITION.

A CERTAIN Baronet, of Engliſh extraction, lately took a trip to Ireland, to ſee what fun was going on there. On his return to England, he declared that he liked the paddies ſo well that he would *leave his native country, and forſake even his beſt friends*, to aſſociate with the Hibernians. A particular friend of the Baronet, being very much grieved at his intended departure (for many cogent reaſons) begged to know the cauſe of his deſerting *Old England*.—The Baronet anſwered, that in England he was continually plagued by a ſet of *brutes*, commonly called *Durham freemen*.—That in Ireland he could live without ever being once tormented by *ſuch a baſe crew*; and that he was determined to ſpend the remainder of his days in that *peaceable* and *happy country*.—His friend endeavoured to prevail upon him to abandon his reſolution, but all perſuaſion was in vain.—The Baronet returned to Ireland, but after remaining a few months amongſt the paddies, he took it into his head (for he was very often hipped) that *Iriſh air* did not agree with his conſtitution, and he felt himſelf *ſo much indiſpoſed*, that it was deemed abſolutely neceſſary that *a phyſician* ſhould be called in to his aſſiſtance.———The phyſician attended, and after *feeling his pulſe*, and aſking him many *grave queſtions*, as to his *temperate* mode of living, &c. &c. declared him to be *in very great danger*, and ordered him ſome phyſic.———The Baronet took the phyſic, but (lamentable to relate) it had not the deſired effect; for it threw him into a high fever, and he ſhortly afterwards expired.—But before his ſenſes had deſerted him altogether, he was heard to ſay, in a penitent tone of voice,—"I was well—I wiſhed to be better—I have taken phyſic;—and now muſt die."

To

To the Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

UPON an occaſion like the preſent, it is the privilege (and perhaps the duty) of every individual, not only to act according to the dictates of his own conſcience, but to expreſs, openly and candidly, the motives of his conduct. We are called upon to elect a repreſentative of our City, in the room of an honourable Baronet, who has vacated his ſeat; and in ſo doing, our choice is confined to one of two gentlemen, who are candidates for our favour.

The City of Durham has been for ſome years repreſented in parliament by members of the reſpective families of Lambton and Tempeſt. Their ſtability in the repreſentation has been great; for in very ſevere conteſts, their intereſt has ever been prevalent. On the death of the late Mr Tempeſt without iſſue, his name and property (under ſtrict limitation) deſcended to Sir Henry Vane; and that gentlemen was unanimouſly elected (in his abſence) as the ſucceſſor to his ſeat in parliament, which, as it were, went hand in hand with the name and the eſtate. Shortly afterwards happened the premature death of the late Mr Lambton; and his brother, the preſent member, Mr R. J. Lambton, ſlid unoppoſed into the vacant repreſentation: Sir Henry Vane now leaves us, and he calls upon us to transfer our confidence to his brother-in-law Mr Michael Angelo Taylor.

In conſidering whether that call ought to be obeyed, we are firſt to examine whether Sir Henry has a right to make it; ſecondly, whether his transfer of his place among us be judiciouſly made to the party propoſed by him; and thirdly, whether a more eligible alternative be offered to us, in the event of our declining to be repreſented by Mr Taylor.

The

The confidence of this City was well placed in the families of Lambton and Tempeſt: Thoſe families roſe from ſtations of mediocrity to great opulence and ſplendour, by the continued application, integrity, and intellectual vigour of their ſeveral heads; and the buſineſs and intereſts of Durham were as carefully attended to in thoſe times, as the individual buſineſs and intereſts of thoſe families reſpectively: the cauſe then of our entruſting the repreſentation to Lambton and Tempeſt continuing, its effect alſo continued; and I think we ſhould have been guilty of groſs ingratitude had we ſought out for any other protectors, while the ability and good will of our old members remained. There is indeed a ſort of veneration attached to long connexion; and even had we felt any little relaxation of attention on the part of a *Lambton* or a *Tempeſt*, the ſtrong meaſure of quarrelling with ſuch old friends ſhould not have been adopted without very ſerious reflection. But I do not ſee that this tie is to be continued from affinity to affinity, through every link and modification of alliance; it is not to extend through all the female intermarriages, nor can we conſider ourſelves as ſo bound by former good offices on the part of either of theſe families, as to think our franchiſes part of their perſonal property, and bequeathable by will, like the pictures of their anceſtors. The name and family of Lambton ſtill exiſts; the member of that family now enjoying our confidence, reſts on the merits of his forefathers. He is not actively bad, though he cannot be thought an actively good member of parliament. He profeſſes to keep the ſeat warm till the eldeſt ſon of his late eloquent brother ſhall be legally able to fill it. In the interim, our weight and conſequence, as far as it is grounded on the vigilance of a Lambton repreſentative, is in abeyance. We ſubmit to the ſupineneſs of Mr R. Lambton, becauſe he is a lineal de-

ſcendant of thoſe whom we reſpected, and becauſe from the continuance of the family we look for a regeneration of its attention to this City. But the caſe is otherwiſe with Sir Henry Vane; loved and honoured as his uncle was, an immediate ſcrutiny into his individual merits would not perhaps have become us on that Gentleman's deceaſe; and our ſanguine reception of him at that time, I am afraid, blackens the conduct by which it has been his pleaſure to return it. A ſeries of perſonal incivility and public neglect has marked Sir Henry Vane's intercourſe with Durham; and the ungrateful indifference with which he has played at bo-peep with the name he ſhould have adored, (bandying it from one end of his ſignature to the other with leſs reſpect than he would ſhew in moving a gelding from the wheel to the lead, and from the lead back again to the wheel, as might ſuit his convenience:) ſuch an utter diſclaiming of all dependence on Mr Tempeſt's weight and popular character, makes it unneceſſary for me to ſhew, that every bond between this City and the Tempeſt family was diſſolved by the death of Sir Henry's uncle. We elected Sir Henry under the twilight of its influence; and a cold night indifference, apathy, and mutual contempt followed, ſpeedily after that election was concluded. If ſuch then was our connexion with Sir Henry Vane before his reſignation, with what claim can he now call upon us to ſanction his making over to another perſon the ſeat, for which he was indebted to our hope, and not our trial, of his good qualities? When he became our repreſentative, he became our truſtee; and the truſt was to be executed by ſedulouſly promoting our local good, and ſtrictly diſcharging his parliamentary duties. Need I obſerve, that Sir Henry has been attentive to no one thing belonging to us but our cockpit? and

 that

that his face is ſcarcely known by the door-keepers of the Houſe of Commons?

Admitting, however, for a moment, that the ſpirit of a Tempeſt intereſt yet ſurvived, and that this man had a right to expect our compliance with his nomination, let us in the ſecond place examine whether or not Mr Michael Angelo Taylor be a proper perſon on whom to delegate the charge of our repreſentation. If the duties of a repreſentative be as I have above obſerved, of a double nature, if they relate to attention to local as well as to public concerns, I am afraid Mr Taylor is not entitled to our confidence in either reſpect: He has no connexion with Durham; he has no property, no place of reſidence, no intimacy, no acquaintance in the county. I cannot ſuppoſe he will ground his pretenſions on his marriage with the daughter of a late prebendary; if ſo, Mrs Taylor is to be our repreſentative, and it is under her auſpicious vigilance that our conſequence is to increaſe, our commerce to flouriſh, and our conveniences to be toſtered. Mr Taylor is to be the puppet whom we muſt chair, but his wife is to be the object of our choice. This is a plea too ridiculous to be urged; nor is the pompous *promiſe* of this candidate, that *he will reſide* among us during every receſs, to be more relied on. Is it cuſtomary to lend money when the borrower *promiſes* to give ſecurity *after* the loan is effected? Or, to go further, are the qualities of Mr Taylor of a nature ſo tranſcendant, that we are to prefer the expectancy of of an honour from his reſidence in Durham, to the certainty of an intercourſe with ſome old acquaintance?

How then ſtands Mr Taylor's claim on the baſis of his public conduct? There are probably among the freemen to whom I addreſs myſelf, gentlemen whoſe ſentiments incline towards miniſtry; gentlemen alſo who

who think with oppoſition. Now the firſt deſcription of freemen need not be told, that Mr M. A. Taylor has been, ſince the commencement of the preſent war, a ſteady and a teazing oppoſer of every meaſure which his Majeſty's miniſters have thought expedient for external defence, or internal ſafety; and has been ſo unfortunate in his choice of friends, as to appear in a court of juſtice to give evidence of the conſtitutional ſentiments of a perſon who has ſince avowed himſelf a traitor. In ſhort, nothing has prevented Mr Taylor's being an actual impediment to the proceedings of adminiſtration, but the inadequacy of his talents. If on this account Mr Taylor is obnoxious to the friends of adminiſtration, unluckily for him, it can give no founded confidence in him to thoſe who, like him, favour oppoſition; for what reliance can be placed on one who changes his political principles from private ſpleen, and hugs to his heart thoſe whom, to the utmoſt of his poor power, he had reprobated, to indulge the little workings of diſappoinred vanity? The early part of Mr Taylor's political career was under the auſpices of Mr Pitt; and had his abilities been ſuch as would have warranted that miniſter in diſtinguiſhing him, he never would have had recourſe to thoſe benches, where the thinneſs of the ranks makes every inſignificant individual a conſpicuous figure.

Such is the perſon who is held out to you as the fit ſucceſſor of Sir Henry Vane; fit, indeed, to ſucceed Sir Henry Vane, if any one. But you are not, Gentlemen, reduced to the acceptance of ſuch a repreſentative; a member is offered to you, who unites in himſelf all the qualities by which the families of Lambton and Tempeſt were introduced into the repreſentation of this City, and by which they ſo long maintained a well-founded influence among us:—Major Ruſſell is bound to us by an union of intereſts; for I will, for

the ſake of argument, ſuppoſe, that his inclination would not, without ſome other ſtimulous, impel him to attend to the concerns of Durham. The perſonal, as well as the real property of Major Ruſſell, and of his father, is ſo ſituated, that in its welfare, or its depreciation, this City muſt participate; and I will add, that it is of a magnitude which will add greatly to the weight reſulting from his excellent character, and enable him, both in this county and throughout England, to attend to our individual as well as our general advantage. Inured from infancy to buſineſs, the complicated intereſts of our corporation, of our coal-trade, and of our manufactures, will be rapidly diſpatched by him, and acquire a degree of perſpicuity from his unembarraſſed arrangement: and what to the mere man of pleaſure would preſs like inſupportable toil, will not be felt as an inconvenience by one whoſe youth has been paſſed in activity and buſineſs. Gentlemen, Major Ruſſell now ſtands before you in the ſame ſituation preciſely, which attracted your firſt regards to Lambton and Tempeſt; his opulence puts him beyond a queſtion of bias or dependence; his character, public and private, is marked with the reſpect of the public, and the eſteem of thoſe who perſonally know him: his knowledge of buſineſs, as it were, hereditary; his attachment to the government of this country, and to its deareſt intereſts, proved and manifeſt, from his ſeven years labours as a military officer. He is your neighbour, he is your friend; put him in a ſituation to be your benefactor.

A FREEMEN.

Saturday morning,—March 8, 1800.

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

AS I have nearly completed my canvas of the whole of the electors, permit me to offer my ſincere thanks for the flattering reception I have every where been favoured with, and the promiſes of increaſing ſupport, that I continue every hour to be aſſured of. The returns of electors reſident out of the county are highly gratifying to me, and eſpecially from London, where ſo great a number of freemen reſide, nearly the whole of whom have honoured me with the moſt encouraging declarations in my favour. Thus ſupported I cannot but conſider my ultimate ſucceſs as a matter of certainty; and I take the liberty of repeating to you my profeſſions of the moſt intire attachment to your intereſts, and my determination conſtantly to adhere to that independence of conduct, which ſhould ever mark the character of the repreſentative of ſo numerous a body of reſpectable and independent conſtituents.

I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen,
your much obliged,
and faithful obedient ſervant,
M. A. Taylor.

March 8, 1800.

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

MY opponent for the honour of your ſuffrages, having expreſſed his firm reliance as well on the freemen who live in this country, as on thoſe, participating in your franchiſe, who reſide in London: I feel myſelf bound

bound to assure you, and I have a very great pride in assuring you, that the returns of my agents in the North of England uniformly confirm the hope and flattering promises of your general favour, by which I was induced to begin my canvas; I congratulate myself and *all of you*, Gentlemen, (for the few refusals, which I have met with are too insignificant to authorize an exception) on a most decided and firm majority of all the freemen resident out of London: And I am able to add, that my letters from the metropolis give me good ground to believe Mr *Taylor*'s mind is as easily satisfied there, as in the country; for my returns will prove very defective indeed, if your Brethren there, do not at the poll, express an exact coincidence with yourselves, and evince that Mr *Taylor*'s congratulations are equally ill-founded in all parts of the kingdom.

I am, Gentlemen, with every sentiment
of respect and gratitude towards you,
your most obliged and obedient servant,
Matthew Russell.

March 10, 1800.

THE

RISE AND FALL OF MAN,

OR

BILLY the PITMAN blasted.

Unfeeling Billy! sy! O sy!
Thus to desert thy native sty,
And *raise* thyself upon another's *fall!*
Had providence it so ordain'd,
That Cha-p--n's purse had not been drain'd,
A LITTLE HOUSE had *now* been *R—ss—l Hall.*

March

March 11, 1800.

The Riſe and Fall of *Taylorian* Wit;

OR,

The *Tempeſtuous* Poet damned.

Malicious dreamer leave Parnaſſus' height,
For lo! a dunghill courts thy ſinful weight;
(The native parent of thy foul abuſe)
There write thy rhymes at *Angelo's* expence,
Nor think to Ruſſell they will give offence,
For in his LITTLE-HOUSE they'll be of uſe.

PHILIP FAIRPLAY.

March 13, 1800.

WIPE for WIPE;

OR,

Game againſt Dunghill.

FOH, naſty Phil! thus to belie thy name,
And, 'ſtead of fair, to play ſo foul a game.—
'Tis true a little houſe was nam'd—what then?
Houſes are neceſſaries for all men;—
Or great, or little, matters not a pin,
So man finds ſhelter from a rabble's din,
Headed by foulplay, brandy, ale, and gin.
The dunghill's all thine own—ſweet Phil, good night,
'Twere ſin to rob thee of paternal right,
Or 'gainſt a dunghill wage unequal fight.—

March 13, 1800.

TOM SMOKER,

TO

PHILIP PLAYFAIR.

PHILIP thou wicked wit, I ſmoke thy fun,
On Ruſſel 'tis you mean your rigs to run,

But

But I'll expoſe you, let your cunning looſe.
You mean if Ruſſell from this place is beat,
In his own LITTLE HOUSE he'll find a ſeat,
And there *Taylorian* paper be of uſe.

Now really Philip you are too ſevere,
Give us fair ſun, but no ſarcaſtic ſneer,
A truce! let decency prevail,
If Matthew Ruſſell a'nt poſſeſſed of wit,
Or if his head's too thick to harbour it,
Why need you cram ſuch crackers in his tail.

March 10, 1800.

The DYING CHICKEN.

IN *Vane* the Doctor ſtrives to ſave the chicken,
But his caſe is too bad for any phyſician:
For Lord Thurlow* is ſhrewd, and foretold long ago
That to an *old cock* he never would grow.

* LORD THURLOW's reply to Mr TAYLOR's ſpeech in the Houſe of Commons, in which he calls him "but a CHICKEN in the law."

March 10, 1800.

To the Freemen of the City of Durham.

ARE the friends of your late worthy member agreed,
Whether *Tempeſt* or *Vane* in his title precede?
For he often thinks fit from their places to ſtir'em,
Is in London *T. Vane* is *V. Tempeſt* in Durham;
But which ever comes firſt, that both ſuit him, 'tis plain,
For his looks are true *Tempeſt*, his promiſes *Vane*.

SONG

March 10, 1800.

S O N G,

To the tune of "the cat and the fiddle."

SING hi! diddle, diddle,
Here's ſilly Tom Liddell,
With ſwaggering Hal goes about;
There's Milbanke ſo roſy,
And Windleſtone's noſy,
All helping to make a great rout.
Then comes (moſt deeply learn'd) with ſolemn gait,
Great Williamſon, eternal ſheriff, all in ſtate.

Theſe baronets bold,
You needs muſt be told,
Are ſupporting a South country *chick*;
He's a chick of renown,
Come to canvas your town,
But I think friends we'll play them a trick.
Nor let theſe proud uſurpers guide your choice,
Support your neighbour then with heart and voice.

There's poor Tommy Bowes,
Muſt put in *his* noſe,
Such judges of wit are theſe wights;
Even dull "*Dickey Babble*,"
Makes one of the "*Rabble*,"
And the ſcurrilous hand bill indites.
Freemen chuſe RUSSELL! let *them* rack their brains,
And let theſe worthies take their labour for their pains.

CHORUS.

Sing Babble and Liddell,
And Liddell and Babble,
And Roſy and Noſy,
And poor Tommy Bowſy,
And all this fine Rabble,
Are come to oppoſe ye,

March 10, 1800.

Mr M. Russell and his friends having objected to voting by tallies, though that plan of taking votes has been adopted in all former conteſts in this City, and although experience has proved that it not only *greatly expedites the buſineſs, but is the only effectual way of preſerving tranquillity*, Mr Taylor's committee warn the independent freemen of the probable conſequences of this proceeding. The rejection of an arrangement *now univerſally adopted, from it's manifeſt utility* and which *effectually excludes all violence and partiality*, can only be dictated by a determination on the part of thoſe with whom it originates, to occupy the court *at all events and by any means*, to the excluſion, if poſſible, of their antagoniſts; thus to obtain an appearance of ſucceſs, by heading the poll, and influencing thoſe electors who have not yet engaged their ſuffrages.—When ſuch meaſures are purſued by one party, what line of conduct can the other adopt? Are they to cede the court to their opponents, and patiently wait until all the oppoſite votes are taken, before they offer theirs? Or are they to conteſt the poſſeſſion of the court, when the inevitable conſequence muſt be a ſcene of outrage and violence, inſulting to the preſiding magiſtrate, and to the laws, and incompatable with the free and honourable exerciſe of the important rights of English freemen?—The committee truſt the reſpectable and independent freemen, in the intereſt of Mr Taylor will, *under every provocation*, ſhew themſelves the friends of order and peace; and ſhould Mr M. R. in conſequence of their forbearance, be enabled to head the poll in the beginning, they will ſee the cauſe of it, and not allow it to diminiſh their confidence of ſucceſs.—Could any doubt indeed remain of Mr Taylor's ſucceſs, the conduct of his opponents in this inſtance would

would remove it, *for if they really have a majority, why do they dread the iſſue of a free and orderly poll?*

Mr M. Russell will not loſe a moment in taking notice of an hand bill juſt publiſhed on the part of Mr Taylor, which, he is ſorry to be under the neceſſity of remarking, reflects as much diſcredit on the worthy and independent freemen of the City of Durham, as on himſelf.

Mr M. Ruſſell differs wholly from Mr Taylor in all the particulars ſtated in the advertiſement: He ſolemnly diſclaims any intention to adopt force, outrage, or violence;—and he publicly avows that a very principle reaſon which induces him to decline the uſe of tallies, is his conviction, that the more ancient, but by no means obſolete method, is not only manifeſtly more expeditious, but, under the exiſting circumſtances, more conducive to the public peace:—He is not conſcious, that any one word or act of his, can be conſtrued by Mr Mayor, or any other impartial perſon, as inconſiſtant with the reſpect which is on every account due from him to that magiſtrate.

He avers, that ſo far from being an uniform practice in this City to vote by tallies, the laſt conteſt for the repreſentation of it, was not carried on in that way. He places too ſtrong a confidence in the regularity, good conduct, and honour of the worthy freemen, to ſuppoſe that any one of them can feel even a momentary uneaſineſs at the inſinuations contained to their prejudice in that hand bill:—And he ſhould bluſh to declare an apprehenſion, that any riot will enſue from the triumphant circumſtance of his ſeeing all his friends around him.—Mr M. Ruſſell does not dread the iſſue of the poll; he denies that his determination againſt uſing tallies can tend to perplex or confuſe it; and he

flings from him with a conſcious indignation, every charge of wiſhing to interrupt or abridge any one privilege of Engliſh freedom.

March 11, 1800.

NEW SONG.

Tune, "Rule Britannia."

WHEN freedom firſt, at wiſdom's call,
Arriv'd in this high favour'd iſle;
This was the heart-felt ſong of all,
And heaven confirm'd it with a ſmile.
Live fair freedom, live and reign,
Britons ſcorn oppreſſion's claim.

And when by juſt, and gen'rous laws
She fix'd on each elective corps;
From godlike reaſon burſt applauſe,
This joyous ſtrain from ſhore to ſhore.

But when her precious boon ſhe brought,
To Wear's delightful banks, her pride;
Theſe were the precepts that ſhe taught,
And thus our fathers then reply'd

"Should force or fraud, in end the ſame,
"Attempt to rob you of my dow'r;
"Prove yourſelves worthy of your *name*,
"And ſhield it with each vital pow'r."

And faithful were our hardy ſires,
Then let not gold corrupt our hearts,
But let's arouſe their dormant fires,
And act again their noble parts.

Let brib'ry and it's agents meet,
The awful fate they both deſerve;
Let them be hurl'd to Plutus' feet,
And there for everlaſting ſerve.

Let

Let gen'rous RUSSELL find us true,
In hand and heart, in heart and voice;
Let's give the honeſt man his due,
And conſcious peace ſhall crown our choice.
Live fair freedom, &c.

PHILIP FAIRPLAY.

March 11, 1800.

A HINT FOR THE *COCK* PIT.

A FABLE

A VANE *Bantam* had long domineered over the timid inhabitants of his walk. The geeſe and fowls, were awed into ſilence by the fury of his attacks. Intoxicated by the ſucceſs of his aſſumed ſuperiority, he began to diſdain ſuch ignoble conqueſts, and aimed at more extended dominion. He ſallied forth from the precincts of his little domain big with expectation. He challenged the world; he ſtretched his little throat; he clapped his wings; he aſſailed with aſſurance a bird of high rank and ſuperior virtue. He fell the victim of conceit and folly, and in his dying breath was heard to exclaim "Alas! too late I find that I am but a *chicken* in the fight."

MORAL.

A *Vane* man who attempts what he has not abilities to perform, becomes ridiculous and contemptible.

March 11, 1800.

What has been may be again.

Courage!—'Tis rumour'd he's nought but Vane's tool,
And was beaten before, lads,—at Pool.

Count-

Counting without the Hoſt,—a Dialogue.

My brother Sir Harry, you'll ſoon be a peer:
Faith Micky, not ſo, if we don't proſper here.

LOOK before you LEAP.

Sir Robert raiſ'd caſtles with judgment and care,
But Michael the ſon builds caſtles in air.

A FLAW in the PEDIGREE.

By brick and mortar great Sir Robert roſe,
From whoſe fam'd loins the little Michael flows.
——He's more fit then, my lads, to carry th' hod,
Than to look for us FREEMEN to be at his nod.

QUERE.

Which is moſt dirty work, the hod to carry,
Or follow in the footſteps of Sir Harry?

March 11, 1800.

SONG.

To the Tune of "Maggie Lauder."

SO Major Ruſſell's come to town,
With charity tranſcendent,
All to ſupport the freemen's right,
And ſhew them independent?
But freemen if they only think,
Can never be ſuch ninnies!
To think their independence ſhewn,
By pocketing his guineas.

This Major once a ſoldier was,
But thought it too much trouble,
And though his country's ſtill at war,
He tipp'd them all the double.

In

In puzzling periods ſuch as this,
Of war and ſtate intriguing,
As ſtudying your intereſts,
A duty leſs fatiguing.

Now ſhould you Willy's ſon elect,
And he ſhould find it trouble,
On you a like trick he may play,
And tip you all the double.
But oft your independent rights,
Your Lambtons have defended.
And Tempeſt too, with equal, zeal,
Your glorious cauſe attended.

His grandſon on the ſelf-ſame ground,
Your kind aſſiſtance ſeeks, ſirs,
And with you means to live, to know
The men for whom he ſpeaks, ſirs.
The ancient int'reſt then ſupport,
To it you owe your votes, ſirs,
Nor let the Brancepeth Caſtle gold,
Cram Ruſſell down your throats, ſirs.

March 12, 1800.

A NEW PROFESSION,

FOR A

CI-DIVANT MAJOR.

SINCE Ruſſell has his profeſſion left,
He muſt a new one find,
For idleneſs might enervate
The powers of the mind.
May ſome employment ſoon be found,
Leſt indolence o'ertake him:
Let's ſee.—dumb folks can fortunes tell,—
A fortune-teller make him,

March

March 13, 1800.

To the NEW PROFESSION MONGER, *or* LAME POET;
YES, LAME I SAY, HIS HOBBLING NUMBERS SHEW *it.*

AN adage there is, in which all are agreed,
That "talkers are often defective in deed."
Then why all this ſneering, this nonſenſe and buſtle,
Becauſe of the ſilence of honeſt Matt Ruſſell?
For ſure he had better not open his mouth,
Than talk like a TAYLOR, regardleſs of truth.

Philip Fairplay.

March 7, 1800.

The good Ship Ruſſell.

To the Tune of, The Laſs of Richmond Hill.

BE not daunted brother freemen all,
By the Tempeſt that is rais'd,
But ſtand firmly to the Ruſſell's call,
Now ſhe is cloſe engaged;
Nor let the lords or knights allure,
Or take your virtue from you,
But keep your independence ſure,
Now a Ruſſell calls upon you, &c.

For a Tempeſt wants to overwhelm,
By having great alliance,
But ſtill keep virtue at the helm,
Then hold them at defiance:—
For a Taylor by a Tempeſt blown,
Is floating on the River,
But freemen always virtue own,
And Ruſſell call for ever, &c.

May all good freemen then rejoice,
Upon the day ſelected,
And ſhout with univerſal voice,
A Ruſſell is elected,

May

May ſhe with independence reign,
And outſail the Taylor's honour;
May the good ſhip Ruſſell cloſe the ſcene,
And a bleſſing reſt upon her, &c.

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

IT is the preſent boaſt of Engliſhmen that they are governed by laws made by deputies freely elected by themſelves. I congratulate you with the moſt heart-felt ſatisfaction on having it in your power at the preſent momentous period, to verify this boaſt; to make a choice, a privilege which for years has been denied you; and I truſt that your deciſion will be ſuch as will evidently ſhew that you were diſpoſed to make ſuch an uſe of the important truſt wiſely placed in your hands by the conſtitution, as will do honour to yourſelves, and be of evident advantage to your country. I ſhall ſtate to you what reaſons induced me to think one of the candidates entitled to your ſupport in preference to the other; I am induced to intrude upon you the ſentiments of an individual, by the reflection that I have, with yourſelves, a common intereſt in the judicious uſe of the privilege you are now called upon to exerciſe; a privilege which involves in it the exiſtence of our liberties, the welfare of our country, and every thing that is dear to an Engliſhman.

If the chiefs of ancient families that had once been deſervedly the object of your choice as repreſentatives in parliament, could, along with their eſtates bequeath to their ſucceſſors their wiſdom in council, their talents in buſineſs, and their affection for your intereſts, the power of election which you poſſeſs (ſo long as an heir could be found to their poſſeſſions) need never to

have been exerciſed, provided thoſe heirs acquieſced in the burthen that had been conſidered as honourable by their anceſtors: If, when weary of the ſituation to which your attachment had raiſed him, he could at will, by a kind of magic, convey at pleaſure his mental endowments and the qualities of his heart to a deputy; or could by divination diſcover either in or out of his own family where ſimilar properties were to be found, it need never to have been exerciſed again.

But as the properties requiſite in a repreſentative are incommunicable, as the ſon of a man of underſtanding and integrity may be a blockhead and a knave, it is highly requiſite that you ſhould examine the worth and pretenſions of him who is a candidate for your approbation. The power is placed in your hands, and you are ſurely better able to decide for yourſelves than any former member is to determine for you.

Has your former repreſentative, upon his reſignation, left you to your free unbiaſſed choice? Or has he ſhewn an intimation to diſpoſe of you as of any other kind of abſolute property, to make ſuch an arrangement of you as that when diſappointed by the ill-ſucceſs of an attempt elſewhere, he might retain the power of returning to the ſituation his caprice now relinquiſhes? a ſituation, which I am proud to ſay is honourable, altho' he has thought proper to deſert it.

The candidates are Mr TAYLOR and MAJOR RUSSELL, if either of them comes before you under the circumſtances I have ſtated, I hope he will experience your ſpeedy rejection, if neither of them, they ſo far are upon an equal footing; and it will be expedient to examine the pretenſions upon which each may ground his hopes of your favour,

The

The merits of Mr Taylor, may, it is true, be very great; but the City of Durham is at such a distance from either his possessions or his usual place of abode, that we are just as capable of judging of the private character of the great Mogul, or any other foreigner, as of his: In his political one, we know him only by having seen his name in the papers, and by his constant opposition to the measures of those, who have so wisely conducted the helm of our government in a storm that has shattered many of the state vessels of this quarter of the world. I should be liberal of his praises if I knew him deserving of them, but I know nothing further of him than that he is a Barrister, and I apprehend my fellow voters know no more of him than myself.

Of Major Russell I need not say much, he is a man born amongst us; a man whom we know to be INDEPENDENT; with whose disposition and habits we are well acquainted; who has for the greatest part of his life (except when absent in the service and defence of king and country) had the merit of living amongst us; a merit which is as yet only the subject of Mr Taylor's promises. You cannot be unacquainted with the Major's character; his habitual goodness deserves the highest eulogium I can bestow upon it: But I fear this may be deemed the language of adulation, and lest it should, instead of saying more in his favour, I shall refer such of you as are less acquainted with his worth than myself to our brother freemen who have served under him, and I doubt not but their report, together with the strictest examination of his character, will induce you to return him in preference to Mr Taylor, with whose worth (whatever it may be) you are not acquainted.

To see *you act thus independently*, to see the corporation of Durham resume its former respectability, and

to ſee a member returned by you, who, if he does not juſtify your choice, by rendering every ſervice in his power to his country, and his conſtituents, will belie the whole tenor of his former life, is the higheſt wiſh of (not a nominal) but

A REAL FREEMAN OF THE CITY OF DURHAM.

March 13, 1800.

THE

JEW and the WEATHERCOCK.

A FRAGMENT.

—NOW the men of Dunholme had a fortreſs, which had been built by their fore-fathers, for the defence of their freedom.

And it came to paſs in thoſe days, that they ſet up a VANE on the higheſt turret thereof, to point out the courſe of the winds, and *to be guided by the direction of the* TEMPEST.

But the workman had formed it of baſe metal, yea, even ſuch as was only fit for the top *of a ſtable.*

And, being *too light* for the height whereon it was placed, it was moved by the ſlighteſt blaſt, and veered about, even to every point of the compaſs; and lo! it was very unſteady.

And it ſo happened that a ſudden guſt looſened the pin whereon it was faſtened, and it was borne away to a diſtant coaſt, even unto a far country called Ireland.

Now it came to paſs that a certain *wandering Jew*, who was a Taylor, had a VANE in his poſſeſſion, compoſed of the ſame materials as the *former one.*

And he ſaid, I will go to this City, and *ſteal* into their fortreſs, and I will ſet up my weathercock, decked with the cuttings of my trade, and thus I ſhall rule over them.

But

But when the men, even the men of Dunholme, ſaw this, they were very wroth, and they ſaid, ſhall we bow to a king of ſhreds and patches.

And they haſted, and diſpatched meſſengers unto the place where their armour was depoſited, and they ſaid bring from thence a choice flag, to fix on our fortreſs.

And the meſſengers went and returned with ſpeed; and lo! they brought a royal ſtandard, which had been ſtationed *in the camp*, and had inſpired the ſoldiers with courage in the hour of danger.

Yea, many had repoſed under it's ſhade, and had been ſheltered from the wet, and from the cold, by it's protection.

And when the men of Dunholme beheld this enſign, they lifted up their voices and ſhouted for joy!

Now the men were *independent*, and they ſpurned the Taylor from them, ſo that he was diſmayed at their courage, ard he trembled, and was ſore afraid.———

March 13, 1800.

RUSSELL's ARITHMETIC;

OR, THE

WAY TO COUNT A MAJORITY.

SAYS Ruſſell, I've Potts and I've Finch at my back,
My cauſe I ſhall carry, no doubt.
If nine and the mayor are againſt me, what then?
They are not worth talking about.
Beſides, ev'ry freemen to me gives his vote.
Who lives in the country or city,
And my letters ſay, I've all who in London reſide,
Or they cheat me, and that were a pity.

As

As I'll teach you to count, you ſhall quickly perceive,
I've got the majority hollow;*
Call them men who will go about roaring with me,
Call them cyphers, who my muſic don't follow.

* Vide Mr Ruſſell's Addreſs, dated March 8, 1800.

March 14, 1800.

NOW pray Matty Ruſſell,
Why make all this buſtle,
With clarinet, fiddle and drum;
Muſt you hire men and boys,
To make a great noiſe,
Becauſe, poor Matty, you're dumb.

You'd a ſenator be,
But what is your plea,
To me I muſt own 'tis a riddle;
Do you mean in the houſe,
Of a drum to make uſe,
Or to plead for our rights with a fiddle?

March 14, 1800.

THE

TAYLOR'S ADDRESS, &c.

IN the City of Durham, by call of the mayor,
Did the freemen to full convocation repair;
When amidſt a moſt glorious confuſion of throats,
Michael Angelo offer'd himſelf to their votes.

"I am no alien: alien! no not I:
"I am no Phœnix falling from the ſky:
"I marry'd Miſter Tempeſt's ſiſter's daughter,
"(To *bear* my *little* name have I *not* taught her;)
"I had a father too, and ſuch an one!
"Papa! ſir Robert! were I ſet upon "Great

" Great Onſlow's cuſhion my firſt boaſt ſhould be,
" That I am begotten, as I was, by thee.
" In my opponent you a neighbour find;
" I'll be your neighbour, if you have a mind:
" The *ſick Samaritan* upon the road,
" Calls him your neighbour who will do you good,

" And ſuch am I,
" Do then but try;
" Only for once elect me;
" If I don't prove,
" How much I love
" Your int'reſt, then reject me.

" 'Tis hard to cope with one whoſe father nurſes,
" The very Brobdignag of Britiſh purſes."

Thus crow'd little Bantam and crow'd it amain,
Becauſe t'other gamecock would not crow again.

Now I can't for my ſoul gueſs the cauſe of this fuſs,
Why he talks of his purſe, of his father, and wife;
What is now Tempeſt Vane, or Vane Tempeſt to us,
The power of his uncle expired with his life.

Tom Bowes in court did not I think appear:
Wiſe lad! to take advice; for, as I hear,
One night his conſcience, as he ſlept, aroſe,
And, with harſh finger, pluck'd him by the noſe;
The wicked wight diſpers'd his viſions gay,
And thus in form of ſpectre ſeem'd to ſay,

" Tommy, Tommy, it is ſinful
" To ſupport a Jacobin full
" Of hatred to Pitt and taxation:
" You muſt therefore now endure me,
" My ſtrait-jacket ſoon will cure ye,
" Prefer not your friend to the nation."

A direful, miſhap,
Tore of the coat lap, Of

Of Tom Wilkinſon; while moſt diſcreetly
He ſneak'd thro' the mob,
And was watching his ſob,
Faith! the ſylph touch'd his pocket compleatly.

Sir Henry Vane Tempeſt, who ſeem'd to be ſick,
Muſt in eloquence yield to his friend babbling Dick:
For of Dicky's abilities all are agreed,
And perhaps he had written what Vane could not read.

In thee, O Harry, pray attend,
Silence ſhews orthodoxy;
To Bobby Waugh do recommend,
When he muſt ſpeak, a *proxy*.

Such ſilly ſupporters cannot ſtrengthen a cauſe,
They'd appear, in a good one, like ſo many flaws.
Then ye freemen, come forward, your ſentiments ſhew,
Independence and loyalty long may ye know:
Let not *tallies* of Tempeſt's, now laid in their graves,
Inveigle your votes as the ſervice of ſlaves.

With due firmneſs preſerve, in election your right,
And with bold Britiſh ardour your freedom maintain;
And you ſoon will be able to laugh at the ſight,
Of a *Taylor* beſtriding a *Tempeſt*—in *Vane*.

SONG.

To the Tune of, *Paddy Wkack*,

WHY what's all this hurry, this bother and tantrum,
Becauſe Michael Angelo Taylor's come down?
Becauſe Harry Vane has good quarters in Antrim,
And ſcorns any longer to ſit for a town.

Then come and ſhout Michael Angelo Taylor!
Then come and holla for Lambton and Vane;
They'll take care of Durham that nothing ſhoule
ail her,
And ſomewhere or other a Member obtain.

Lord bleſs us what pains they muſt take for the City,
To go ſuch a way for a Member to chair;
That they ſought at a diſtance, I vow 'tis a pity,
They might meet with a fool without going ſo far,

This Michael's a patriot and politician,
And many folk call him the *chicken* of law;
Tho' he thinks he was born for the ſtate a phyſician,
And cares not for Pitt or for Grenville a ſtraw.

They ſay he's a Jew, but that ſignifies nothing,
He's a ſmart little preſent from Lambton and Vane;
We may writhe and make mouths and reject him with loathing,
Were he worſe than he is, we muſt gulp him again.

You may think it is odd theſe fellows ſhould rule us,
And make ſuch a Pagod, our member by force:
I'll tell you they know very well how to fool us,
And we may thank God that our caſe is not worſe.

A great while ago there was Lambton and Tempeſt,
Who knew what was what and the right from the left;
So they ſtood for our fathers, and ſome how got them faſt,
And we of our voting they ſay are bereft.

It is thus that the City, the hounds and the races,
Go down like an heir-loom from father to ſon;
And Eden he tells us to know our due places,
And never pretend to a will of our own.
Then come, &c.

March 14, 1800.

THE man whom *worth* and honeſt *talents* raiſe,
Is a juſt object of the public praiſe;

And ſuch Sir Robert was, our Taylor's ſire:—
But he, the wretch, by pilfering arts grown great,
*Who has filch'd his own from other men's eſtate:
For him at Br—p—h Caſtle you'll enquire!

Sons oft a likeneſs of their fathers prove,
An eagle ſprings not from the timorous dove.

* For an explanation of this line apply to Mr Ch———m, the overſeer of the pariſh of M———n, and the v—r of W——d.

SONG,

To the Tune of, *Hearts of Oak.*

COME rouſe brother freemen and lend us a voice,
To prove that we ſtill have our franchiſe and choice,
For freedom we riſe, and your ſuffrage we claim,
No more let us crouch, and be ſlaves to a name.
Free electors we were, free electors we'll be,
We'll always be ready,
Steady, boys, ſteady,
To prove that in ſpite of oppreſſion we're free.

No ſtop-gap is Ruſſel the ſeat to ſecure,
Till an infant in faction and age is mature;
No name does he carry, like Vane in his fob,
To tack to his own, to inveigle "*a mob.*"

What comforts did Ruſſell enjoy when the foe,
With his flat bottom'd boats aim'd a deſperate blow;
In the camp and the barrack he toil'd for our good,
Nor e'er ſaw his home till the French were ſubdued.

What is Taylor to us? was he born in the North?
Has the camp or the barrack e'er known of his worth?
If we chuſe him 'tis odds that Sir Harry may doom
That our Member ſhou'd next be a gamecock or groom.

This

This Taylor he pecks at the ſtate and the law,
And ſeeks (but in vain) in each meaſure a flaw;
Independence in Ruſſell and loyalty meet,
And he blames not a law, but the law not to treat.

Our Ruſſell we've tried in the toils of the war,
For us, that he dangers and labours can bear;
At hand while he lives, all our rights to defend,
The poor to relieve, and the weak to befriend.

The chance that is your's will not offer again,
To break thro' the bondage of Lambton and Vane;
By the choice of the day you muſt always abide,
Be ſlaves, or be freemen! 'tis your's to decide.

Free electors we've been, free electors we'll be,
We'll always be ready,
Steady, boys, ſteady,
To prove that in ſpite of oppreſſion we're free.

INJURED MERIT VINDICATED.

'BOUT *cheating* and *blaſting* what a fuſs have we here?
From charges like theſe what has *R*———*l* to fear?
Before the whole world I will make my defence,
Not doubting a verdict from reaſon and ſenſe.
By that *Blaſt*, when a few raggamuffins were kill'd,
My colliery was ſaved, and my pockets were fill'd.
And ſure you will grant, 'twas a fortunate *blow*,
That rais'd theſe black imps from the regions below.
And next, in theſe dear muddy ſcenes that delight me,
You raiſe up the ſpectre of C—p—n to fright me:
You had far better ſuffer'd in ſilence, to paſs,
What prov'd me a *wiſeman*—what prov'd him an *aſs*.
And why about cheating d'ye make ſuch a pother?
In trade all is fair—we all cheat one another.
The trumpet of fame has long ſounded the praiſe
Of a Dutchman, whoſe pride was a fortune to raiſe;

This honeſt Mynheer, who ſcorn'd to diſſemble,
When charg'd with a crime at which cowards might tremble,
Told his prince (what it tickles my fancy to tell)
That for *gold* he would trade with the devil in hell.
Now this our election's a new kind of a trade,
In which *loſs* and *gain* in my reck'nings are made,
In courting the ſmiles of your good Durham cits,
I ſhould be an old fool and quite out of my wits,
To take ſo much trouble—expend ſo much pelf,
Without further *views* for my ſon or myſelf.
Of bowels of mercy, or love to the poor—
It ill wou'd become ME to boaſt on on that ſcore.
What though no ſubſcription is grac'd by my *name*!—
I refer you to *Midl—ham*—they'll be juſt to my fame,
All thoſe who my *good deeds* have felt, or have ſeen,
Will declare what a NEIGHBOUR I ever have been!

March 14, 1800.

S O N G.

To the Tune of, *A' that!*

O TAYLOR! ha'd your gabling tongue,
Nae mair ſic nonſenſe bla', man,
Baith rich and poor, baith auld and young
Are tir'd to hear you jaw, man.—
And a' man and a' man,
Your mickle friends and a' man,
Shall ne'er compel a man that's free
To vote againſt the law, man.

The wee few words that Ruſſell ſpak
Won mony a loud huzza, man,
But you, for a' the din you mak
Was hiſs'd and ſcorn'd and a', man.

And

And a' man and a', man,
Your knights and 'ſquires and a' man;
Though big they ſtrut and ſour they look,
Still Ruſſell bangs them a' man.

Brave Wharton roſe like Cicero,
Demoſthenes and a', man,
Gave Ruſſell's foes ſic deadly blows,
Guid faith he made them fa', man.

And a' man and a' man,
Sir Harry Vane and a', man,—
And Eden's pride was forc'd to bend,
And own he'd made a flaw, man.

Baker weel for miſchief ken'd,
In ilka town and a', man,
He did his hand to miſchief lend,
Then ſware he'd keep the law, man.

And a' man and a' man,
There's Billy Hoar and a', man,
Whoſe weary tales at ſeſſion's time
Does judge and jury ſta', man.

Poor Harry ſhook like aſpen-leaves,
As in the wind they blaw, man;
His face diſtorts, his boſom heaves,—
Does nought but hum and haw, man.

And a' man and a' man,
His *ſpeech was writ* and a', man,
And in his *hat* tho' *ſnugly put*,
He had nae ſkill to ſay, man:

Let us, my independent friends,
Maintain our rights and laws man,
And vote the way our conſcience tends,
Then Ruſſell has us a' man,

And a' man and a' man,
Our neighbour, friend and a', man;
Send Taylor back from whence he came—
There let him ſpend his jaw, man.

March 15, 1800.

TAYLOR for EVER.

OBSERVE THE LONDON VOTERS.

SEE with what firmneſs, freemen will approach;
Staunch in the buſineſs, off, or on the coach,—
Leave wives and fam'lies (yet without a band)
True to their truſt, bold TAYLOR's friend they ſtand,
Tho' coaches, chaiſe and the horſes clatter,
Let pelting rain, or ſome great hailſtones patter.
True to the Vane that points to their repoſe,
Here they will ſtop till this fine poll will cloſe;
And then return to London's famous town,
To ſpeak of TAYLOR's and their own renown.

The Adventures of a little Cock Chicken, as related by himſelf.

Tune,—"*Bow wow wow.*"

COME liſten ye poultry of each appellation,
And hence learn to live with content in your ſtation;
For tir'd of my walk and it's pride-galling fetters,
I weakly reſolved to rooſt with my betters.
Cock a doodle doo, ſal lal de riddy iddy
Cock a doodle doo.

So bidding advice to my dunghill-bred kin, ſirs,
I plied at St Stephen's, and ſoon flutter'd in, ſirs,
Where, ſtrange to relate, I colleagu'd with a Fox, ſirs,
And crow'd right or wrong with the Jacobin cocks, ſirs.
Cock a doodle doo, &c.

Then I being active and fond of employ, ſirs,
At times took the part of a duck to decoy, ſirs,
Till at laſt being found of a faction the tool, ſirs,
Some Dorſetſhire ducks drove me out of the *Pool*, ſirs.
Cock a doodle doo, &c.

And

And now being left unawares in the lurch, ſirs,
I ſcratch'd thro' ſome dirt to an ignoble perch, ſirs,
But not being able to bear my diſgrace, ſirs,
I lately petition'd a gooſe for his place, ſirs.
Cock a doodle doo, &c.

When he being leagu'd with a fair Iriſh miſſion,
And ſtanding regardleſs of public opinion,
Agreed to forſake both his country and friends, ſirs,
And ſo to encourage my ſiniſter ends, ſirs.
Cock a doodle doo, &c:

But the cocks for whoſe int'reſt this gooſe was engag'd,
At his baſeneſs and folly are juſtly amaz'd, ſirs.
And while he proclaims them both low bred and tame, ſirs,
They wiſely reſolve to approve themſelves game, ſirs.
Cock a doodle doo, &c.

While Freedom, they ſay does her privilege grant 'em,
They'll ne'er be the dupes of an ambitious Bantum,
So I on my low rotten perch muſt remain, ſirs,
And finally lie through indulging my *Pain*, ſirs.
Cock a doodle doo.

March 11, 1800.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING,

For Mr TAYLOR,——18
For Mr RUSSELL,——18

Mr TAYLOR begs leave to return his unfeigned thanks, to the worthy and independent electors of the City of Durham, for the encouraging ſupport, with which they have this day honoured him. He acknowledges with gratitude the great obligation under which he is laid, by the numerous and reſpectable appearance of

of his friends on the Huſtings, and truſts he ſhall ſtill be favoured with their active exertions in his behalf, ſupported by which, he looks forward to the final cloſe of the poll, with the utmoſt confidence of ſucceſs.

March 11, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

THE very flattering marks of approbation with which you have diſtinguiſhed me this day, prove that I am held in that eſteem in your hearts for which I ſhall ever feel grateful, and which muſt enſure the ſucceſs of *your cauſe*.

The deſperate exertions to which my opponents are already driven, notwithſtanding all the advantages which they poſſeſſed by the knowledge of Sir H. T. VANE'S intention to reſign, long before you were addreſſed upon the ſubject, do not diminiſh my confidence; let us ſteadily co-operate, and our joint endeavours will defeat them.

You are charged with riot, and even on the Huſtings, threatened with proſecutions and *impriſonment*, for daring in a zealous manner, to expreſs your attachment to me,—as long, however, as your conduct is confined to the momentary effuſions of warm applauſe, you will have nothing to dread; and I have the firmeſt reliance, that your regular conduct during the remainder of the conteſt, will prove that the ſtigma attempted to be fixed upon you, is unfounded.

It is neceſſary for me to obſerve, that you ſhould be very watchful, leſt in the moment of your innocent exultation, any advantage may be gained by deſigning enemies provoking a tumult.

I am

I am with moſt unfeigned regard,
Gentlemen,
Your much obliged, and
devoted humble ſervant,
Matthew Ruſſell.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING,

For Mr RUSSELL,——18
For Mr TAYLOR,——18

March 12, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

I BEG leave to return you my very hearty thanks for the ſignal ſupport you have this day afforded me; I receive it as an earneſt of my final ſucceſs; a circumſtance which I cannot help conſidering as intimately blended with the eſtabliſhment of your INDEPENDENCE. Candour obliges me to ſtate, that my being two a head on the poll this evening, is owing to the circumſtance of Mr TAYLOR's having miſtakenly relied on the ſuffrage of one gentleman, who gave his vote to me.--Our preſent apparent equality on the poll, is no proof that our intereſts are on a level,—it ariſes from a regulation adopted by Mr MAYOR, and I truſt that a very little time will ſuffice for the trifling ſtruggle, of which that regulation enables Mr TAYLOR to aſſume the appearance, and that a majority, glorious and decided in my favour, will prove at once your integrity to me, and your wiſe regard for the real intereſts of your honourable City. I ſhall hope for the favour of your attendance at the Townhall, at ten o'clock to-morrow, and

 I am,

I am, with the moſt profound reſpect,
and undiſſembled gratitude,
your moſt obliged ſervant,
Matthew Ruſſel.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING,

For Mr RUSSELL,——70
For Mr TAYLOR,——68

March 12, 1800.

MR TAYLOR's agent having, in the courſe of this Day's Poll, in conſequence of a miſtake of the name, called a voter of Mr RUSSELL's to vote, inſtead of Mr TAYLOR's, the conſequence muſt be *(as the votes are taken alternately)* that Mr RUSSELL will, at the cloſe of the poll to day, ſtand two votes a head.—Mr TAYLOR's Committee inform the worthy and independent freemen of this error, as they well know that their opponents will endeavour to draw from this circumſtance a proof of their ſuperiority: They at the ſame time aſſure their friends, that every thing promiſes to Mr TAYLOR *the moſt deciſive and reſpectable majority.*

March 12, 1800.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING.

For Mr TAYLOR,——68
For Mr RUSSELL,——70

MR TAYLOR returns thanks to his friends for their ſupport, and begs a continuance of their active exertions in his favour:

N. B.

N. B. The circumſtance of Mr Ruſſell's having polled two votes more than Mr Taylor has been already explained in the hand-bill circulated this afternoon. It was occaſioned ſolely by a miſtake, without which ſuch a circumſtance could not poſſibly have happened, as the friends of each candidate are regularly polled in alternate ſucceſſion.

March 13, 1800.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING,

For Mr TAYLOR,—— 146
For Mr RUSSELL,—— 148

N. B. One of Mr Ruſſell's votes, included in the above number of 148, has been received *conditionally*, only. It's validity will be the ſubject of a future legal diſcuſſion.

Mr TAYLOR returns thanks to his friends for the ſupport with which they have this day honoured him, and ſolicits a continuance of their active exertions.

March 13, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

I HAVE great pleaſure in repeating to you thoſe expreſſions of gratitude and reſpect which the conſtancy of your ſupport renders ſo particularly your due from me; I ſee in you a juſt example of the true Britiſh character: You have engaged to *aſſert* the privilege of your City, and no delay can, in the ſmalleſt degree, abate your *ardour* to fulfil that engagement. I am happy to aſſure you that I have no reaſon to fear Mr Taylor's popularity among

thoſe freemen of Durham who reſide in London; and I truſt that the number of them who will favour me with their ſuffrages, will amply juſtify my confidence. I ſhall hope to have the honour of your attendance at the Townhall, at ten o'clock to-morrow morning; and I am in the mean time, with the greateſt reſpect, and under the deepeſt ſenſe of your favour,

Your moſt obedient and
Obliged ſervant,
Matthew Ruſſel.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING,

For Mr RUSSELL——148
For Mr TAYLOR——146

March 14, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

IT is indeed highly gratifying to me to meet with the honourable ſupport which I have again this day experienced from all quarters of the country. If I could before have doubted, your encouragement has been ſuch, that I ſhould have been aſhamed and very unworthy of your ſuffrages, had I not reſolved to continue, with the utmoſt energy, my exertions for the accompliſhment of your wiſhes for my ſucceſs; but when I behold the proſpect more glorious as we advance, my gratitude towards you is unbounded; I beg the honour of your attendance at the Huſtings, tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, to forward our common cauſe of *independence*,

I am,

I am, Gentlemen, with the utmoſt reſpect,
Your very much obliged and
Obedient ſervant,
Matthew Ruſſell.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING,

For Mr RUSSELL,——254
For Mr TAYLOR,——252

March 14, 1800.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING,

For Mr TAYLOR——252
For Mr RUSSELL——254

Mr TAYLOR returns his moſt ſincere Thanks to his friends for their attendance this day on the Huſtings, and for the ſteady ſupport with which they continue to honour him, and requeſts their appearance at the poll to-morrow morning.

March 15, 1800.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING,

For Mr TAYLOR,——343
For Mr RUSSELL,——345

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

PERMIT me to offer you my ſincere thanks, for the honour of your appearance in my favour on the Huſtings this day. The continuance and increaſe of your ſupport fully juſtifies thoſe expreſſions of confidence as to the event of the poll, which I was encouraged

ed to make uſe of at it's commencement, and no longer leaves me a doubt of my being ſoon elevated by your favour to the high and honourable ſituation of your repreſentative. That there have been fewer electors polled an this day than yeſterday is occaſioned ſolely by the objections and other methods of procraſtination of Mr RUSSELL's counſel, which evidently diſcover the expiring ſtruggle of a deſperate cauſe, I preſume to rely on the continuance of your exertions, and to requeſt the honour of your attendance at HOULT's on MONDAY morning at ten o'clock, to proceed thence to the Huſtings.

I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen, with the greateſt reſpect,
Your much obliged and faithful ſervant,
M. A. Taylor.

March 15, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

I AM much elated with the generous ſupport by which you have this day again honoured me; and I moſt ſincerely thank you for it. Permit me to ſolicit your further attendance on MONDAY morning next, at the uſual place and hour, to proceed with renewed exertions in the cauſe we have eſpouſed.

I am, Gentlemen,
With the trueſt reſpect and gratitude,
Your moſt humble ſervant,
Matthew Ruſſell.

STATE OF THE POLL THIS EVENING.

For Mr RUSSELL,——345
For Mr TAYLOR,——343

March

March 16, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

WHEN I came forward to offer myſelf as your repreſentative, it was by your own requeſt, and on the ſole principle of aſſerting your independence. I appeal to you all, that I have uſed no influence, and that thoſe ſuffrages by which I have been honoured, were the reſult of free will, and your ſtrong deſire to manifeſt at this election your right to chuſe a repreſentative for yourſelves. No labour, no exertion has been wanting on my part, to effectuate what you wiſhed; and I have not been deterred by any ſelfiſh conſideration, from a ſenſe of what your call had made my duty.

Gentlemen, the ſame principle which induced me to come forward, now induces me to decline the poll;—for to continue it, when by an accurate examination of my books, a majority appears on the part of my opponent, would be to diſturb your peace and ſport with your feelings, inſtead of conſulting your real intereſt. I am ſenſible that many of you (and I am proud on this occaſion to aver that there are many of you) who have not polled, may accuſe me of neglect in not giving you an opportunity of doing ſo. I am ſenſible too, that by withdrawing myſelf before all my Friends have appeared, I ſhall give an opportunity to my opponent, for inſinuating that thoſe friends are few in number; and for pouring in a multiplicity of perſons to ſwell up his own poll book, without fear of inveſtigation as to the reality of their franchiſe; but I do declare that I have too well founded an opinion of your good ſenſe and your firmneſs, to doubt your reſiſting every bad tendency of ſuch circumſtances.

You have once wiſhed me to ſtand a conteſt. I have ſtood one, with the utmoſt credit to thoſe who called

on

on me, and with the moſt flattering teſtimony, that I am not low on your general eſteem. If ever you wiſh again to aſſert your independence, and can ſhew to me that ſuch generous reſolution has been adopted by a large proportion of your number, my moſt fervent exertions will not be wanting to ſupport it. For this time, Gentlemen, except my moſt unfeigned hearty thanks: I never ſhall forget your good offices; and I truſt that the whole tenor of my future life, both public and private, will prove with what ſincerity,

I am your grateful ſervant,

Matthew Ruſſell.

Monday Morning, March 17, 1800.

To the worthy and independent Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

ALTHOUGH Mr M. RUSSELL has declined the conteſt, it is my earneſt wiſh to have the honour of your company this morning, at the appointed hour, to the Huſtings; and as it has been inſinuated, that I ſhall bring forward men "*to ſwell up my poll book*," who are not intitled to vote, I truſt the reſpectable and independent freemen in my intereſt, will prove by polling for me, that I am not under the neceſſity of adopting an expedient, which under the eye of a Magiſtrate ſo enlightened, ſo attentive, and ſo impartial, would be impracticable, and which is ſo baſe, that I am ſurpriſed any Gentlemen ſhould ſuſpect another of practiſing it.

I have the honour to be,

With the greateſt gratitude and reſpect,

Gentlemen,

Your moſt obliged and devoted ſervant,

M. A. Taylor.

March

March 17, 1800.

AT THE FINAL CLOSE OF THE POLL THIS DAY THE NUMBERS WERE,

For Mr TAYLOR,——464
Mr RUSSELL,——360
Mr BAKER, —— 7

To the Mayor, Aldermen, and Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

PERMIT me to return you my ſincere thanks for the honour you have this day conferred upon me, by electing me one of your repreſentatives in parliament.

When I firſt offered myſelf to your notice, I did it as to a body of electors poſſeſſed of independence, and not to be influenced by improper motives. Whatever may have been inſinuated to the contrary, I have never, in the whole courſe of my canvas, or of the poll, made uſe of means to deſtroy that independence, nor had recourſe to any influence with you, but that of *profeſſions of devotion to your ſervice*, which it ſhall be my continued care to prove *ſincere*. I have endeavoured to maintain my cauſe by no *unfounded* aſſertion, by no immodeſt invective, by no foul ſcurrility. Such unworthy arts I have left to thoſe whoſe cauſe required them: The encouraging aſſurances I was continually receiving of your zealous and ſteady ſupport, rendered them unneceſſary to *mine*.

The active exertions of my friends during the poll, and the large and *truly reſpectable* majority which appears in my favour at it's cloſe, are circumſtances which call for my warmeſt acknowledgments, and will remain indelibly impreſſed on my memory.

United to you, Gentlemen, by ſo honourable a tie,

it ſhall now be my endeavour to draw it cloſer by a ſtated reſidence among you, which will give me a more accurate knowledge of the intereſts of this City, and a more intimate concern in it's proſperity. As it has been my higheſt ambition to obtain the diſtinguiſhed ſtation, to which, by your favour, I am at length elevated, it ſhall be my conſtant ſtudy to prove myſelf not unworthy of it, by a faithful diſcharge of my parliamentary duty, and an unremitted attention to your general and local intereſts.

I have the honour to be,

With the utmoſt gratitude and reſpect,

Gentlemen,

Your much obliged and faithful humble ſervant,

M. A. Taylor.

March 17, 1800.

Good Advice to Maſter Matthew.

RETURN, Oh! Matthew, to thy wonted reſt;
In ſlumbers, let thy drowſy minutes flow;
Again let apathy uſurp thy breaſt,
Nor thought moleſt thee about friend or foe.
Yes, Matthew, be the *thing* by fate deſign'd;
Eat, drink, and doſe thy liſtleſs life away;
To others leave the energies of mind,
And generous deeds in honour's rugged way.

Thy indolence, believe me, is thy friend,
And counſels things which well thy genius fit;
Bids thee at home thy feſtive board attend,
Not *mute*, *unthinking*, in the ſenate ſit.
Long may'ſt thou live in health and deep repoſe,
Full many a *haunch* and many a *turtle* eat;
But if again thou Taylor ſhould'ſt oppoſe:
A like reception Matthew may'ſt thou meet.

March

March 17. 1800.

S O N G,

Tune,—"*To Anacreon in Heav'n.*"

TO *Ruſſell* the graceful, the virtuous, the brave,
The ſons of fair Liberty ſent a petition,
That he from oppreſſion their charter would ſave,
When this anſwer arriv'd from that worthy partrician,
"Come, come to my heart,
"And never depart,
"Your wounds are my own, and I cheriſh the ſmart;
"Tho' num'rous, tho' active, tho' fierce are your foes,
"Their cruel intention I'm glad to oppoſe.

The news in an inſtant was caught by loud fame,
Who widely proclaim'd it in freedom's domain;
Yes, Albion reſounded with gen'rous acclaim,
And *Ruſſell for ever* was liberty's ſtrain.
Fair juſtice was charm'd,
But oppreſſion alarm'd,
Who with threats, bribes, and flatt'ry immediately arm'd,
Reſolving by theſe and each dirty deſign,
To cruſh the ſupporters of liberty's ſhrine.

But *Ruſſell* of truth the bright armour aſſum'd,
His troop that of freemen, aſſerting their right;
And thus, with deſerv'd popularity plum'd,
They long with oppreſſion continu'd to fight;
But his weapons unfair,
Flew ſo thick in the air,
That liberty's ſons now began to deſpair,
When *Ruſſell*, brave *Ruſſell*, determin'd to yield,
And with honour ſupported, march'd out of the field.

And as he withdrew, to his legion he ſaid,
"Tho' vanquiſh'd my friends, we're not tarniſh'd with ſhame;
"To records celeſtial our deeds ſhall be ſped,
"And bring a freſh curſe on oppreſſion's foul name.

" Then wiſely agree,
" Yet reſolve to be free,
" And ſhould you incline to be headed by me,
" I'll ſtill be the champion of liberty's laws.
" For *Ruſſell* will never deſert a good cauſe."

PHILIP FAIRPLAY.

March 17, 1800.

TRUE BLUE.

IT happen'd one day, two cocks of a feather,
Both met on a dunghill, in Durham together;
The one was a ſhagbag of full ſix pounds weight,
The other a chicken, nothing near half the weight.

The *chicken* with wonder the ſhagbag ſurvey'd,
The more he look'd at him the leſs was afraid;
And clapping his wings began for to crow,
Crying, Lord, I ne'er ſaw ſuch a ſhagbag as you.

The ſhagbag enrag'd at this impudent *chicken*,
Said pray leave my dunghill or you'll get a licking,
But firſt little *chick*, pray let me adviſe
You, to quietly go, for I'm full twice your ſize.

Sir *Harry* and *Ruſſell* by chance ſaw the 'bout,
Agreed that on Tueſday they ſhould fight it out,
Sir Harry declar'd he the *chicken* would handle,
And Ruſſell grew bold, and his ſhagbag did dandle.

The cocks they were ſpurr'd, and the company met,
Even betting at ſtarting, five ſhillings the pit.
Sir Harry ſlipp'd into a jacket of blue,
Billy whipt of his coat ready for a ſet to.

Then at it they went tumbling one over t'other,
Sometimes ſhagbag had it, but moſtly the other:
'Till chicken he ſtruck both his ſpurs thro' his jaw,
Chopt ſhagbag, ſo he was told out by the law.

The

The chicken is ſtrong in his legs and his thighs,
With the powers of an eagle compar'd to his ſize;
His breaſt it is broad and his feathers coal-black,
Roſy gills and ſharp beak and a fine ſatin back;

The ſhagbag a dun,—bloody, hackl'd and looſe,
Comb and chollers uncut, and a rump like a gooſe:—
But how he was bred we none of us know,
Or his ſort ever fam'd for a family blow.

Little David indeed got a wonderful name,
With a ſling and a ſtone he Goliah o'ercame,
No wonder a chicken when blood was ſo true,
Should fight for a dunghill that ſmok'd all *true blue*:—

Ye freemen of Durham I'd have you beware,
Nor e'er truſt a CASTLE that's built in the air,
No longer ſhall RUSSELL either laugh, ſing or caper,
When his guineas are gone and his CASTLE's all vapour.

Then fill up your glaſſes and chearfully drink
The old true blue intereſt, and from it ne'er ſhrink;—
May the freemen of Durham from Lambton ne'er ſever,
And the mem'ry of Tempeſt in Taylor for ever!

Hardwick, March 19, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

HAVING at the requeſt of a very reſpectable portion of your body, offered myſelf as a candidate for the repreſentation of your City, on the ſudden vacancy occaſioned by Sir H. V. Tempeſt's reſignation; and having, after a poll of five days, declined the conteſt, on finding that Mr Taylor had a ſmall majority of unpolled voters in his favour; I think it neceſſary to ſtate to you at large my reaſons for ſo doing.

On

On complying with the requiſition of thoſe among you who called on me, and offering myſelf to your notice, on Saturday the firſt inſtant; I was not aware that any ſteps had been taken for the benefit of my opponent, at an earlier period than that, when Sir H. V. Tempeſt ſignified to the corporation of Durham, his acceptance of the Chiltern Hundreds; nor had I, or any of my friends, previous knowledge of the places of reſidence of ſuch freemen as wanted only the form of admiſſion to complete their franchiſe: Looking, therefore, at thoſe only of the freemen who were within my knowledge, I congratulated myſelf, and I congratulated you, on a proſpect of decided ſucceſs.

Gentlemen, I have ſince found that applications had been made, very generally, on behalf of Mr Taylor, prior to Sir H. V. Tempeſt's avowal of his intention of reſigning his ſeat. I found a very great number of the noblemen and gentlemen, whoſe property lies in the county of Durham, pre-engaged in favour of Mr Taylor; I found the city of London canvaſſed; I found thoſe gentlemen who had paſſed their guilds, ſtarting from every quarter of the kingdom, and by previous engagements embodied againſt me.

Under theſe circumſtances, Gentlemen, I do feel myſelf extremely flattered by the noble ſtand which your kindneſs enabled me to make: Had I polled fifty-three more voters, every advantage under which Mr Taylor's canvaſs was carried on, would have ſunk before the vigour of your independent ſpirit, and I ſhould have ſtood foremoſt on the poll. I know that I am juſtified in averring, that had Mr Taylor and myſelf been brought forward at the ſame hour, to ſolicit your ſupport, the majority in my favour would have been great; and I do not heſitate to ſay, that no conſideration ſhall, at any future period, weigh with me, if again properly called upon to ſecond your wiſhes.

Gen-

Gentlemen, I return you my moſt hearty thanks, for the noble efforts which you have made to render me the inſtrument of eſtabliſhing your future independence. I will not SAY, but I will by actions PROVE, that I am grateful. I prefer this public mode of acknowledging the obligation under which I conceive myſelf laid by your friendſhip, to individual thanks to each Gentleman, to whom I am indebted; and I have a very ſincere pleaſure in ſubſcribing myſelf,

Gentlemen,

With the greateſt reſpect,

Your moſt faithful and devoted ſervant,

Matthew Ruſſel.

April 4, 1800.

To the worthy Freemen of the City of Durham.

Gentlemen,

IN an addreſs to you lately publiſhed, and circulated by Mr M. Ruſſell, he declares "he found a very "great number of noblemen and gentlemen, whoſe "property lies in this county, pre-engaged in my fa-"vour; and that he found the City of London can-"vaſſed." I aſſure you, Gentlemen, in anſwer to theſe aſſertions, that neither Sir Henry Vane Tempeſt's approaching reſignation, nor my intention of offering myſelf to ſucceed him, had been mentioned to any freemen in the City of London, previous to his public declaration in Durham. Indeed my directions to canvaſs the freemen reſident there, were ſent off ſome hours later than thoſe of my antagoniſt. This ſtatement, therefore, of Mr Matthew Ruſſell is rather ſingular, eſpecially when contraſted with his handbill of March 8, in which he aſſures you, "that he poſſeſſed a "moſt decided and firm majority of all the freemen "reſi-

" reſident out of London;" and he aſſerts, that " his " returns will prove very defective indeed, if your " brethren in London do not expreſs an exact coin- " cidence with yourſelves;" adding that he " congra- " tulates *all of you* on his proſpect of ſucceſs, as the " few refuſals he had met with were too inſignificant " to authoriſe an exception."

As to the idea that the noblemen and gentlemen who honoured me with their ſupport were induced to do ſo merely becauſe I had been the firſt to apply to them, I ſhall leave Mr Ruſſell in the full enjoyment of that deluſion, till another conteſt, ſhould he think proper to undertake it, convinces him of his error.

I have the honour to remain, with the greateſt gratitude and reſpect,

Gentlemen,

Your much obliged and faithful ſervant,

M. A. Taylor.

April 5, 1800.

WHEREAS, M. A. Taylor, Eſq; has publiſhed in his late addreſs to the freemen of Durham, that " nei- " ther Sir H. V. Tempeſt's reſignation, nor his inten- " tion of offering himſelf to ſucceed him had been " mentioned to any freeman in the City of London, " previous to Sir H. V. Tempeſt's public declaration " in Durham." I the underſigned do declare, that both thoſe circumſtances were mentioned to me, being a freeman of Durham reſident in London, many days before the date of Sir H. V. Tempeſt's ſaid declara- tion, by Francis Hopper, of Compton-ſtreet, an agent in the intereſt of Sir H. V. Tempeſt, and by ſeveral other freemen who ſtated thoſe circumſtances to have been communicated to them at a ſtill earlier period, by the

the ſaid Francis Hopper, at a ſupper in his houſe, to which the friends of Taylor were invited by him.

J. Sleigh.

London, April 9, 1800.

IN conſequence of the appearance of a handbill, ſigned by J. Sleigh, ſtating that I had mentioned to him Sir H. V. Tempeſt's intention of reſigning his ſeat in parliament in favour of Mr Taylor, previous to his public declaration in Durham to that effect; I do hereby declare that at a meeting of a few Durham freemen to ſup at my houſe on the 25th of February, unleſs Mr Taylor's health might have been drank, as connected with the Tempeſt family, his name was never mentioned, nor could any canvaſs be made by me, on his behalf, at that or any previous time, as I was totally unacquainted with Sir H. V. Tempeſt's intention of reſigning his ſeat, till I read in the public newſpaper that a new writ had been iſſued out for the City of Durham.

Frs. Hopper.

L. Pennington, Printer, Durham.

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